

THE ANDERSON INTELLIGENCER

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The Weather.

Washington, April 18.—Forecast: South Carolina—Increasing cloudiness Sunday; showers and colder in afternoon or night in interior. Monday fair in west, showers in east; moderate southwest to west wind.

The question is, "Will the Shriners get Atlanta's goat?"

Fears like, too, that Bill Sulzer would let it rest at that.

Of course, it was natural for the Shaw case to end, since Spring of the year is here, anyway.

Fires in Anderson are very incandescent. It is sinful to wake a person up at 4 a. m. to regularity.

It's easier to get together at a banquet than at the polls," says Abe Martin. "Correct," says wa.

Rejoice to Secretary Daniels, we beg to state, we ain't seen our duty yet, but we are dead ready.

We never had any pretty April days like this when we had a baseball team playing on the home grounds.

Personal—Mr. Redd Bugz started for his game preserves near Anderson S. C. where he proposes to spend the summer.

The federal league has an eye to business in playing extra inning games this early in the season. Box office safe.

Trouble about the sort of cranks who fired at Mayor Mitchell and hit a lawyer, is that no one suspects them until they get their victim.

Still that North Carolinian who has a three-legged calf, needn't be so big about it. We have several men in South Carolina with two faces.

Nothing will absolutely be eradicated by prohibition. It was not so in Eden, but all crimes may be minimized and curtailed—and that helps some.

Also we note several candidates will be able to appreciate the feelings of the boy who usually holds the bag in a snipe hunt after the election.

What kind of wedding present will the Baltimore bankers send Mr. McAdoo? "You couldn't hardly notice it at all," as the minister man used to say.

The International Surgical Congress has just adjourned in New York, but we expect that little matter of labeling a boll will feel just as bad as ever.

By the time the lawyers keep on dragging the Vaughn case through the courts, the self-confessed demon will become a martyr—in the opinion of some.

Thank goodness, our splendid candidates for governor make their own platforms and need no old Baltimore convention. By the way, there are 8000 platforms this year.

It's so strictly because 90 of its members, just dead, was 105 years old. In South Carolina many of our folks live so long that we have to shoot them in order to get rid of them.

COMMUNITY SPIRIT

The visit of Albert M. Carpenter to Anderson causes some to pause and recall the fact that it was he who handled the work which resulted in the beautiful institution we call ours—Anderson College. Mr. Carpenter of course did not do it all. Even the thought may not have been his. The late Fred C. Brown, Wm. R. Osborne, R. S. Ligon, Chas. S. Sullivan, and other progressives had dreamed of a college on this site. But it was Mr. Carpenter, who, as secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, saw something must be done, and put the wheel in motion. Just at that critical time Anderson was being divided, and what was worse, was falling back. The prospect was anything but encouraging.

It was not the work of a moment to start the campaign to get a college for Anderson. The plans were considered for weeks. In the very midst of the campaign the two small mills east of the city were smashed. Those were bad days for cotton mills, when Brown and Sully and Hayne were showing the market to 20 cents. But, even in the face of this Anderson College was started, because Anderson pulled together.

And after the pledges were taken and the movement launched, there were stalwart, winning personalities here to carry it through, over obstacles which usually arise after such a whirlwind campaign for subscriptions.

This shows what a community can do when it takes the notion into its head, a purpose into its heart and the throttle into its hands. Over-promotion is as dangerous as stagnation. But a carefully planned business undertaking will carry itself through. What has Anderson College done for Anderson? It has put confidence and hope into the hearts of a people driven almost into despair. And locking upon what has been accomplished, the people here are filled with a high resolve and a common purpose to make this a great city some day.

The people here are pulling together, and there is a fine community spirit here. It has been developing and growing ever since the day that water was pleasant, found that it water was pleasant, found that they could meet Anderson College, and with the improvements being arranged for and to be consummated, the good old town will be very much in the swim in the next few months.

THE VISITING PREACHERS

There are in the city today two preachers of note. The Rev. Jas. D. Kinard of Greenwood comes here to organize a branch of the Lutheran church. The Lutheran denomination is somewhat like the Presbyterian in belief and the Episcopal in form. It is making a great deal of progress in the south. Twenty years ago in the capital of the state this denomination was very small, struggling churches. Today there are in Columbia two strong churches and two or more new churches, a theological seminary and a publication house that is valued at more than \$100,000. This is the central publication house of all the Lutherans south of Pennsylvania.

The other preacher who is here today is Rev. D. E. Camak of Spartanburg, who is the founder of a splendid work that is being conducted in the outskirts of that city, an industrial school for the help of young men and women who work in textile plants. This school gives them an opportunity to assist in paying their way through school by work in the mills. Anderson people will recall the splendid appeal made by this young man when Conference met here a little over a year ago. Rev. J. W. Speake of this city is one of the trustees and most enthusiastic workers for this school. Mr. Camak will preach in Mr. Speake's absence. The school recently received a legacy of several thousand dollars and has provided itself a beautiful home which may be seen from the Interurban windows as the approaches Spartanburg.

RULES FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

Acting under a law of 1912, the New Jersey state board of health has issued the following rules, which are to be followed by all consumptives in that state:
1. All persons suffering from pulmonary tuberculosis (consumption) shall effectively destroy their sputum (spit).
2. All persons suffering from running sores due to any form of tuberculosis shall burn all soiled dressings immediately after removal.
3. The room occupied by a tuberculosis patient shall have at least one outside window.
4. No person suffering from pulmonary or other consumptive form of tuberculosis shall handle food (vegetables) for the use of others except when necessary in the performance of household duties.
5. No person shall spit in any way on any surface or into any receptacle, or upon any person, or upon any animal, or upon any object, or upon any surface, or upon any person, or upon any animal, or upon any object, or upon any surface.

necessary subsequent process of preparation such as cooking will sterilize it and prevent its carrying infection to the consumer.

5. The manufacturing of any kind of goods for commercial purposes or the performance of any work known as "shop work" in the home of any person suffering from pulmonary or other communicable form of tuberculosis, is prohibited, unless the product is such as can be sterilized, and unless sterilization is done in strict accordance with the requirements of the local board of health.

WHY NOT WORK IN CONGRESS!

Mr. Speaker Clark is quoted as saying recently that the congress would soon find it necessary to remain in continuous session, so urgent and so voluminous have become the business affairs of the United States government.

That such a condition exists we have not the slightest doubt and we have long thought that congress could, with profit to the country at large, remain in practically continuous session. Certainly the United States government is the greatest organization on the face of the globe, so far as business is concerned.

It is a well known fact that the gigantic corporations of this and all other nations are continuously at the bat, to borrow a phrase from our baseball friends. The salary of a member of congress is fairly remunerative if the member lives as do the most of his constituency. "Back here" in the average member's district there are not ten persons who would think of neglecting their business affairs for a full half of each year.

This being so, we see no reason why the average member of congress shouldn't be advised as the old lawyer advised the hero of "Brewster's Millions" when that worthy was inclined to lay down on the job: "Stick to your knitting, damn you!"

Of course we built the canal. It's ours to keep, it's ours to preserve, ours to defend—to paraphrase Judge Story. But no railroad can live on local business, and no railroad gives away a local business to acquire foreign.

It is rumored that the physicians of Greenville are in wretched health—overwork from writing certificates that the militia over there cannot go to war.

In the clean-up campaign in Spartanburg we hope nobody will take too literally the injunction "paint-up."

MEXIQUES

Likewise, why is Mexico?

It is a very slow day when Villa doesn't "confiscate" something like \$75,000 worth of cotton.

That Admiral enroute to Tampico is named Badger. And he will budget Mexico sure, if Huerta doesn't be good.

Daniels praises Badger's Spirit," is a headline in the esteemed News and Courier. Well that is the only "spirit" we have ever "heard" the Secretary praise.

If the worst comes to the worst, after the American fleet is in Mexican waters, we favor sending Big King over to Mexico City with instructions to spank Huerta within an inch of his life.

Then, too, we shall rest easy as long as we know that both Colonel George Bailey and Governor Oscar Colquhoun are betwixt weans and the Mexicans.

"Englishmen say Villa Needs Looking After," says the News and Courier. For once we feel confident that Huerta will agree with John Bull.

MINN CAREY TO SHOW COUNTRY AT THE FAIR

London, April 14.—Home decorators are everywhere in London, and all who wish to be considered absolutely up-to-date use vivid hues in their homes.

One reason why Huerta did not want to fire that salute was on account of the smoke nuisance. Makes so much noise and soot. Why not give a college yell in honor of the Dolphin.

The Catawba Rifles of Rock Hill having announced their preparedness for war, we feel sure that Huerta will abdicate the whole business. He Spaniards.

The question is: Does Huerta get his back up by being kicked back down? Well, sure, he gets his back up and call down.

SUBSIDY PLAYING PATRIOT

By Savoyard

"For I say unto you, that except your righteousness exceed the righteousness of the Scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no case enter the Kingdom of Heaven."—St. Matthew.

What was the doctrine of the Scribes and Pharisees? This, simply this—"I am holier than thou." "God, I thank thee that I am not as this publican." That is the spirit that crucified the blessed Redeemer, stoned Stephen, broiled Lawrence, persecuted the saints and deluged Christendom in oceans of blood in a hundred wars, since the Lamb of God suffered and died on the cross for bad folks like you and me.

Well, there is a political phariseism that is scarcely less destructive and almost as odious. It says, "I am more patriotic than you." Mankind has been plagued with this vermin throughout the ages. It is the dagger and staff of the demagogues; it is the food and raiment of that political miscreant whose citadel is ignorance and whose breast-works is prejudice. The Hon. Knowland is one of them and their tribe is legion. It pursued George Washington and the little fellows in the congresses of his day and denounced him for surrendering to Great Britain just as our friend Wilson with sycophancy to the same power. There is nothing new in it. It is the virus that corrupted the politicians of all ages, in all times and among all races.

Here is the Hon. Vardaman, who says he loves the flag with the same fervor John A. Logan used to deliver himself of, and he has gotten himself in such a patriotic ecstasy about it that he has forgotten the nigger long enough to promise to tax the poor devil growing a miserable patch of cotton in the piney woods of Mississippi and bestow the swag upon an opulent ship trust monopoly that is worth untold millions. I hope the Senator will speak or the bill.

Now this row about canal tolls is only the Battle of Baltimore over again. The Hon. Vardaman was disastrously beaten, routed—horse, foot and dragons—in 1912 at Baltimore and he will be just as signally defeated in his assault on Wilson's administration in 1914 as he was when he mustered himself against Wilson's candidacy two years ago. The issue then was: "Shall Woodrow Wilson or Champ Clark lead the Democratic party? And that is the same issue today. Vardaman was against Wilson then. He is with Clark now. The result will be the same.

And Champ, that lovable and delightful man—was born to be greater. Peppy, but he needs must be a statesman. With a mind the most impressionable, loyal, with patriotism the most unselfish—this grand man has fallen into a set of harpies like Hearst who bullies him and like Dubois who flatters him. I do not say that Champ is conscious that Hearst dominates him for he is not, but the consequence is the same.

It is deplorable—the course of Clark for the past twenty months and upwards. His chief endeavor—his sole endeavor—seems to be to so conduct himself as to vindicate the wisdom of the Baltimore convention of 1912, in rejecting his nomination.

Now, there is no doubt of the personal popularity of Champ Clark and it is reasonable to expect, were he in admiration. The day the "rule" was brought in Clark and Underwood got immense applause from the Republicans; but the day the debate was closed on the Hill after the rule was adopted it was proposed by the real democrats of congress who abandoned the special privilege of a ship subsidy, "to give the old man a hand."

And they did so without demur and without stint with the understanding that they intended "to run the steam roller over him and smash him as flat as a watermelon when the vote was taken," and that was all right. It did the old fellow a heap of good and did the cause of true Democracy no harm. True steam roller was there and in action.

But the least said about Champ's speech, the better it was. clapped, hyperbole, an appeal to ignorance and prejudice. It will be a big run at Terrapin Ridge, from Scratch and Slipshod—nowhere else. The only issue before the House was this: Shall the Democratic party advocate the taxing of all the people to bestow a subsidy on an opulent, greedy ship trust. Whence its corruption practiced on congress—though practiced in the visible dress—the ship subsidy is the reincarnation of the Freycinet Mail Scandal of 1872.

WASHINGTON, APRIL 15

MISS CAREY TO SHOW COUNTRY AT THE FAIR

London, April 14.—Home decorators are everywhere in London, and all who wish to be considered absolutely up-to-date use vivid hues in their homes.

Leon Bates, shades and "cubist" alike covered with strange devices are to reign.

Black walls and black carpets are the things of the moment with or without a pattern of bright colors upon them. A lot of the new wall papers have designs of fruit rickety over them.

Veterans Will Mourn at Grave.

Montgomery, April 15.—Seated on the grave of his wife at Oakwood Cemetery, James H. Berthelmer, a Confederate veteran, killed himself with a revolver yesterday. Berthelmer proposed for his wife by sharing and dressing neatly before going to the grave.

Atlanta Letter

Atlanta, April 18.—A piece of news, or rather views, is going the rounds among the Atlanta lawyers today which isn't serving to tranquilize public sentiment any in the Leo Frank case.

Sore of the lawyers, delving in the lawbooks have declared that if the U. S. constitutional point about to be argued before Judge Ben Hill is finally sustained, it will mean, not that Frank will get new trial, but under the law that Frank will simply walk out of jail a free man and that there never will be any new trial.

From a common sense standpoint such a thing is hard to believe, but some of the best constitutional lawyers here say it is so.

Meanest Man in the World.

Atlanta, April 18.—Speaking of politics, another candidate has entered the field for unanimous election as the meanest man in the world.

Sad to relate, he is presumably an Atlantan. Fortunately his name is not known—though it may be if the detectives are out of their job.

A Baltimore salesman named W. B. Hughes was walking down Peachtree toward the terminal station Friday with a suitcase in his hand, when he had a sudden fainting spell and crumpled on the sidewalk. While the ambulance was coming, several kind-hearted pedestrians lifted him from the pavement, mopped his fevered brow and gave him a drink of water. incidentally while he was in a faint, one of the kind-hearted Samaritans of his watch, his loose pocket check and a purse containing some change and bills.

"The next time I faint in Atlanta, hope they will let me lie and suffer," said Mr. Hughes regretfully when he fully came to himself in the hospital.

To See Play "Damaged Goods."

Atlanta, April 18.—Atlantans are going to have the opportunity after all of passing judgment on "Damaged Goods" the famous sociological drama by the French immortal, Brieux.

"Damaged Goods" is the play that treats with extreme frankness a subject that is usually discussed only in a doctor's office and then only in whispers. It is unquestionably the boldest dramatic treatment that has ever been offered to the American theatre going public. Condemned by the censors in England, it was praised by some of the greatest and most thoughtful English men of letters and reformers.

No play in this generation has caused the amount of serious and thoughtful criticism pro and con that "Damaged Goods" has. Some people believe it is the proper thing to do to present such subjects on the stage. Others think the stage is the wrong place for them. But no voice has ever been raised to impugn the seriousness and sincerity and power with which Brieux has treated his subject.

Won Over To Woman Suffrage.

Atlanta, April 18.—Jonathan B. Frost, the well known publicist and editor, has been won over to the cause of woman suffrage. Mr. Frost announces today that he is going to publish a suffrage number of the "The Call of the South," which is to contain articles and arguments on woman suffrage from the pens of some of the leading women of the country. Mr. Frost will have something to say himself through the editorial columns, or he will be the subject and nearly every suffrage leader of consequence in the south will be invited to contribute to its pages. With the exception of a special suffrage edition published by the Atlanta Constitution some time ago, "The Call of the South" will be the first southern publication to issue a suffrage number.

Challenging Sentence.

Atlanta, April 18.—Judicial threats and warnings have materialized at last and a white man, the manager of one of Atlanta's clubs, has drawn a 30 day challenging sentence for selling liquor, without alternative of paying a fine.

After hearing the evidence a young man named Jones, of East Point, who mysteriously disappeared after some recent riot, had been made and who has since been sought in several states, but who voluntarily returned to his home yesterday, the police court adjudged Manager E. Smith, of the Metropolitan Club guilty of selling intoxicating liquors, and sentenced him to pay a fine of \$200 and serve thirty days in the stocks.

Note the "and." That is the part of the sentence that will mean shackles for Smith, unless he gets the verdict set aside on appeal. Usually when a white man is concerned the sentence is 3000 or 4000 dollars. Two or three judges have been threatening that sooner or later they would substitute an "AND" for that "OR" and now they've gone and done it.

Knocking Gov. Slaton

Some say that Mr. Slaton is not a Chance to Parson Lee H. Frank.

Atlanta, April 18.—Politicians and newspaper allies, independent of which political camp they belong to, are in many instances this week openly condemning the action of the Cobb County executive committee in calling for the resignation of Governor Slaton, since he has announced for the senate, and intimating that the governor in their opinion was holding on the governorship merely that he might pardon Lee H. Frank.

The body is being used for by war-time courtesies.

Advertisement for NEW SPRING SUITS by B. Deane & Co. Includes text: "You will save time, worry and money on spring clothes here." and "You will see hundreds of men's and young men's suits every one ideal in every respect." Prices listed: \$10, \$15, \$20, \$25.

Advertisement for CHESHIRE OUT OF THE RACE. Includes text: "Says He Will Support Capt. F. S. Evans Out of Those Already Announced." and "Col. Victor B. Cheshire, a member of Gov. Blewett's staff and well known in politics in Anderson county, announced yesterday that he had decided to withdraw from the race for congress from the third congressional district." Also includes text: "It is announced that this is due to the fact that Mr. Cheshire has a number of business deals pending which will require as much of his time that it will be utterly impossible for him to make the strenuous and active campaign necessary and he has therefore decided to withdraw his name and leave it with the other candidates."